Cirque

Sub Urban

Hear her talkin' 'bout that mainstream
Got it, real easy like she got the callback
Droppin' underneath that eave breeze
Wanna watch her knees weak when they pass my name back
You know you sound cocky as fuck
But go and try good fuckin' luck
So if you ask to come and see me
Show some fuckin' dignity
Don't tell me how to live life

And I make it go (boom)
Back at it again
Don't need to be in love
To have a little romance
Sing it on the spot
So watch the crowd dance
And even if they're petrified
I hear their hearts prance
And I can be free
From raw tyranny
Man, fuck my emotions
They're ghostin' and moanin'
All day on repeat

We can fall in love
Or we can go insane
We can play it rough
Or we can we can play it safe
Don't matter what's above
Our destinies are made
Why give us fuckin' lemons
If I can just buy lemonade

And I make it go (boom)
Back at it again
Don't need to be in love
To have a little romance
Sing it on the spot
So watch the crowd dance
And even if they're petrified
I hear their hearts prance
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From raw tyranny
Man, fuck my emotions
They're ghostin' and moanin'
All day on repeat

Round and around we go

Round and around we go

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